and flung him to the ground.

John L. Shows Kilrain Where He Was Wrong, in a Little Over Two Hours.

JAKE DOES SOME SPRINTING

And by Falling Down Frequently Avoids Considerable Punishment.

FOR SEVENTY-FIVE ROUNDS

The Boston Boy Prances Around After the Baltimore Bruiser, Trying to Slug Him and

IMPLORING HIM TO FIGHT HIM.

Kilrain's Offer to Call it a Draw, and Later to Quit, Declined by Sullivan, Who

WANTS TO WHIP MITCHELL AS WELL

John L. Sullivan is yet champion of the pugilistic world. He met Jake Kilrain yesterday near Richburg, Miss., and in a 24foot ring, according to London prize ring rules, fought 75 rounds for the championship, \$20,000, the championship belt and a division of the gate money, Sullivan being declared the winner in two hours and five minutes. The champion is only a little the worse for wear, white Kilrain bled profusely and was badly worsted, despite the fact that he didn't stand up to take much

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.) NEW ORLEANS, July 8 .- The great battle for the championship of the world, Miss., and was won by Sullivan in 75 rounds, occupying two hours and five minutes, the sponge being thrown up for Kilrain at the end of that time.

The battle was the bardest ever fought botween big men in this country, but from start to finish Sullivan had decidedly the best of it. Kilrain did not prove to be the wonderful wrestler represented, for Sullivan threw him as often as he was thrown, and with far greater severity.

The day was intensely hot, and this added to the punishment of the men.

The Reteree Honest but Not Posted. John Fitzpatrick, of New Orleans, was the referee. He is an honest man, but he is not fully posted on the rules of the London prize ring, and he exercised great leniency toward Kilrain, who went down repeatedly without a blow in the most deliberate manner. He equalized matters somewhat, however, by twice overlooking fouls of Sullivan who once sat down on Kilrain's breast and another time jumped on him with both

The train conveying the \$15 ticket bearers arrived at Richburg at 80'clock, and the drivers of the engine had hardly ceased revolving when a thousand men, each bearing a camp stool under his arm, were tearing pell mell through the pine trees in the direction of the ring, which was spread some half a mile back from the railroad track on the top of a little knoll.

Not Enough Room for the People. It was a beautiful bit of ground, but the

three-sided amphitheater, with seats ranging tier above tier, was piled to overflowing in a moment, and the question was at once asked: "What will become of the thousands on the second and third trains?" There was hardly sufficient accommodation for those in the first train, and after rustling about for some few minutes and indulging in some lively language, they all settled down and awaited the coming of their less fortunate brethren. The ring was of the regulation size, 24 feet

square, and the eight pine posts, driven many feet into the ground, were encircled by a double row of the finest inch-and-an-Louisiana and Mississippi aboard, to say eighth manilla rope. The ground in the nothing of the Northern and Western del inclosure was hard and level, covered here gates. Some persons say that the train was and there with a sparse crop of grass. A Regulation Southern Summer Day. ly disregarded the signal and continued his

The sun, which had not shown his face during the early hours of the morning, burst forth with great fury at 8:15, and um brellas were at a premium, hats were re-moved in a jiffy, and handkerchiess were bound about necks.

Two cameras were planted on stands on the western side of the ring, and two expert photographers manipulated the machines to catch the men in their different positions as the fight progressed. Sullivan was sec-onded by Muldoon and Mike Cleary. Tom Costello was his time keeper and Phil Lynch his umpire. He had a half dozen bottle holders and admirers in his corner, chief of whom was Joe Coburn. Kilrain was seconded by Charley Mitchell and Mike Donovan Burt Masterman was his time keeper and Denny Butler was his umpire. Mitchell did not want to fight in Mississippi for fear of arrest, but he finally concluded to act as Jake's second.

Sullivan Chooses the Referee Very little trouble was experienced in getting a referee. The Kilrain party won the choice of corners, and after some dis-pute, they agreed to Sullivan's choice for

livan led with his left fist, but missed. Kil-

cain rushed in under his arm, caught him round the neck, twisted him over his hip,

In the second round there was some sharp hitting. Early in the round the men clinched and struggled for the fall. Sullivan was able to push Jake off. After a sharp exchange of hits, Sullivan grappled Jake and threw him right hard, and rolled him over and over after he touched the

ground.
In the third round Kilrain three time struck Sullivan below the belt, in a handto-hand rally, but no claim of foul was nade. By and by Kilrain began Going Down Without Blows

and then Sullivan claimed the fouls time and again, but the claims were ignored, as



were the two he committed. Kilrain spiked Sullivan's feet in an awful manner, and trotted away and around him in a very provoking way. The only real decent thing he did was to refrain from striking Sullivan during one of the rounds in which the big

fellow was sick at the stomach. Jake was awfully punished around the body. In fact, he took enough of punishment to satisfy a dozen men. Kilrain was terribly beaten toward the latter end of the seventy-fifth round, when Charley Mitchell went over to Sullivan's corner and asked \$20,000, and the championship belt between | him what he would give Jake if he would John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, was give in. "Not a cent," was Sullivan's answer. "Let the -- sucker get up and

> Mitchell went back, and then Donovan threw up the sponge in token of defeat. The instant he did Sullivan was surrounded by hundreds of cheering friends. He broke away from them, and wanted to fight Charley Mitchell then and there, but was prevented from striking Mitchell by Charley Johnson and Mike Cleary. Sullivan almost struck Cleary in his efforts to free himself from his grasp.

The whole party returned to New Orleans by special trains.

TRIP TO THE RING.

An Eventful Journey-The Dondheads Ge in their Work-Manager Renaud Feels so Flush That He Lets

All Ride Who Wish to de So. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. I

NEW ORLEANS, July 8.-The trip from New Orleans to the ring was quite event-ful. Before the trains left the city limits an attempt was made to clear them of the deadheads who crowded their roofs and trucks. Many of those put off were very From every State in the Union came men, vengeful, and they fired a number of shots clad in all kinds of garbs. at the engineer of the train. This caused the passengers to duck and scramble as close to the floor of the cars as possible. Not less than 15 or 20 shots were fired, and that some one was not hurt was a little short of mira-

The Attorney General of the State, the Assistant Adjutant General, and several other State officials accompanied the train as far as Slidell, to see that the promise that the fight did not take place in Louisan was faithfully kept. When they left, Bud Renaud sent his regards to the Governor and his assurance of distinguished consid-

All Allowed a Free Ride.

After passing the 28-mile trestle over Lake Pontchatrain, it was discovered that at least three dozen men were banging on the trucks, in momentary danger of falling off and being killed, and the train was stopped and they were permitted to get on in regular fashion by kind-hearted Bud Renaud. Sullivan and Kilrain had giver the authorities the slip early in the day, and they were probably just as well pleased that their jurisdiction didn't extend far enough to warrant them stopping the train, with some of the most prominent men of

way through forbidden territory. At the Peep of Day.

flagged, but if this is so the engineer utter-

When the morning was light enough to observe objects as they passed in succession here and there, a lagoon with its rank vegetation and still water interspersed with dense forests of pine trees blazed for turpentine, the only product of the country that keeps the Mississippian's body and soul together, looking like so many ghosts on a frolic as they danced past, shining white and weird in the dim light of early morn-

A glance out of the window revealed coat tails floating in the breeze in long rows the entire length of the train. Despite Captain Jamiesen's vigilance there were hundreds of men beating their way on the trains, and one young desperado, who evidently feared nothing, was astride the hog chain, or iron rod which runs from end to end of a railroad car just outside of the line of the

wheels, Iring flat on his stomach. Grasping the Iron Rod Firmly with both hands, and with feet locked securely above the bar that man had ridden for four hours straight without a change of position. His was only a single case.

As soon as Bud Renaud heard that he his man for the iray. As stated before, the for four hours straight without a change of position. His was only a single case.

was carrying several hundred pass the bell cord and stopped the train. In-stantly there was a wild scamper for the cover of the pine trees, but the manager shouted: "Come back and get on the train, and ride like white men. I don't want anybody killed." It was then found that the top of every car was jammed, and many re-mained there, as there was no room for them

All slong the route the natives gathere at the small way stations and looked won deringly at the procession of bad men. As they whirled past them, little children clasped their hands frightened, the sight of too many cars and the cheers of the passengers being new to them.

THE RING REACHED.

sippi Sheriff Appears, but is Induced to Seek Business Elsowhere.

THE THE BORAN TO THE DISPLECE NEW ORLEANS, July 8 .- Bud Renau stopped the train on one of the heaviest grades on the road, and, although the en-gine whizzed and darted, while her driving wheels revolved at lightning-like speed, the train did not move an inch. The engineer came back, expressing his opinion about the —— fool that would stop a train in such a place, and finally he had to cut the train in two, pull one section to a switch five miles away and return for the other. It was therefore a few minutes to 8 o'clock when the sawmills at Richburg were ings, seersucker trousers, a sleeveless under-

ring was perched on a level piece of turf in shout of "Here they come," and Pony the midst of a grove of lordly pines that towered aloft fully 100 feet without a branch Moore, Mike Donovan, Johany Murphy and Bill Harding entered the ring with Kilrain's paraphernalia. Three minutes later there was another outburst of applause, for half their height. It was Of the Regulation Size, and Mike Cleary, Lyny Tracy, Dan Murphy, Ed Hughes, of Louisville, Charley Johnston, Phil Lynch, Jimmy Wakely and 24 feet square, and was surrounded by eight heavy pine stakes, through which two rows of the finest inch and an eighth manilla

PITTSBURG. TUESDAY, JULY 9,

rope had been drawn, until the whole struc ture was as strong as could be desired. Guy ropes from each corner of the ring proper extended to the railing of the press seats, ome eight feet away, as an additional pre-The ring was built in a three-sided am

phitheater, the second or inner ring holding those who had paid \$15 for their tickets, while the \$10 men occupied the seats which rose tier above tier from the ground back of the inner ring to the height of 15 feet. The representatives of the press had 30 seats to the east of the ring proper, and sat with their backs to the sun, and where they could see every movement of the pugilists, their seconds and timescepers, and hear every word that was uttered. The Entrace to the Ring

was through the eastern side, directly at the end of the grand stand. Those who arrived on the first train almost filled the stand to repletion, and the question of the hour be came: "Where will the 2,000 persons com ing on the other two trains sit?" A glance at the assemblage as it posed in different attitudes revealed a wonderful range of character. Billy West, the minstrel, in a red and white striped flannel

shirt, sat beside a Western sport, whose toilet consisted of low-cut shoes, black stock-

SULLIVAN AND KILRAIN IN THE RING.

Some of the more prominent members of the sporting fraternity who witnessed the fight are designated by numbers, as follows: No. 1, C. Johnson; No. 2, Billy Madden; No. 3, Pony Moore. No. 4, Al Cridge; No. 5, Harry Hill; No. 6, Dom McCaffrey; No. 7, Billy Edwards. No. 8, Billy O'Brien; No. 9, W. E. Harding; No. 10, Billy McCoy.

shielded both from the hot rays of the sun

which shone upon the scene with the utmos

James Houston, of New Orleans, the

most prominent politician in the State just

now, a medium-sized, sallow-faced man of

More Than One Man to His Credit.

and Albert Baldwin, financier of the Cres-

cent City and president of more corpora-tions, from the Louisiana National Bank

down, than any man in the South, were

shielded by the same umbrella, earnestly

discussing the merits of the men, while

John Fitzpatrick, Johnny O'Brien, of New

Orleans, and John Bach, ex-Assessor, of the

same place, held their heads together and

Edgar Leech, Commissioner of Public Works, a splendid specimen of physical

development, who looked big enough to hold

his own with either Sullivan or Kilrain in

a rough-and-tumble rally, leisurely waved

a palm-leaf fan, opened his shirt collar, and

endeavored to keep cool. Barney Maguire,

of New York, minus most of his diamonds.

but with a goodly roll of bills in his pocket,

sat also on the grass on the western side of

the ring, doubtless wondering if John L.

A Bad Couple Side by Side.

Bat Masterson, of Denver, with a record

of 22 men in his book of lives, but who is

far from being the typical desperado in manners and dress, being polished and

well-spoken in the extreme, chatted with

Luke Short, of the same place. Short's record is almost as good as that of Master-

son, and the pressure of this pair at the

ringside made more than one man hope that

everything would go off smoothly, as both were primed and loaded.

Tom Costello, of Cleveland, the gentle-

man who made Charley Mitchell jump into

the Kennard House aquarium a few months ago, with Phil Lynch, Lyny Tracy, of Brooklyn, and Jack Halliday, of San Fran-cisco, whispered confidentially.

THE CASTOR SHIED.

Soth Men Appear at the Ringside and Are

Inthusiastically Cheered - Kilrain's

Hat First Tossed Over the

Ropes-Tollets of the

Two Men.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW OBLEANS, July 8 .- Nearly every

ranging from 1050 to 1100 in the sun. The

pines were too high to cast much of a shade, but the branches were none too far removed from the grounds to keep dozens of men and boys out of their boughs. It was, in short, a most orderly, well-behaved gathering, and there was little impatience manifested until

the arrival of the second train, at 9:30

within the amphitheater and outside, com-manding a view of the ring was occupied.

At precisely 9:43 there was a tremendous

coat was off by this time, the therm

talked quietly about something.

reached, where the ring was pitched. Every shirt and a straw hat. An umbrells

40, with

man grabbed a campstool, and before the train had come to a standstill the crowd was

swarming through the pines on their way to

the scene of the battle. It was a motley

throng, that, and a few raw Mississippians

were there to show the way to the sawmills.

A Sheriff Makes His Appearance-

As the party made its way over the

rough ground to the ring, which was pitched on an eminence half a mile from

the railroad track, vague rumors were affeat

to the effect that there would be no fight.

Sheriff Cammack, of Perry county, was

there in all the glory of a sombrero and with trousers tucked into the tops of his

boots and a huge revolver protruding from

each pocket. He announced in a loud voice

that if the men came together they would

Charlie Mitchell, upon hearing this, jumped

at the opportunity to avoid a fight and se-

cure a postponement, knowing full well that

Kilrain's physical condition would prevent

his doing as well as he would otherwise, and

cunning Charlie refused point blank to en-

er the ring as Kilrain's second. "I've been

rrested before, and I know what a viola-

More Important Business on Hand.

Then there was the deuce to pay, and the

rowd, evidently not used to such tactics,

were determined that there should be a

fight, and furthermore that it should be to the bitter end. Johnston and Wakely found Sheriff Cammack, and with the assist-

ance of Bud Renaud and Captain Jamieson,

aided by a present of \$250, induced the Perry county official to believe that he had

mportant business in a different part of the

county that needed his immediate attention

and after finally notifying the men tha

they must not break the peace, as they were about to enter the ring, he disappeared.

SULLIVAN IS WILD.

He Declares There Will be a Fight, and a

Hot One, Too-Mitchell Prepares His

Man for the Fray-A Glance

PRESENT TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE.1
NEW ORLEANS, July 8.—Sullivan was

vised Kilrain not to fight in Mississippi, and the big fellow declared that there would

be a fight, and a hot one, too, as he would go

to Kilrain's quarters and force him to pro-tect himself. Sullivan spent the night in a

small house some half a mile from where

the ring was pitched, while Kilrain took

up his quarters in the house of Mr. Rich,

the millionaire sawmill owner, who is the

proprietor of more valuable timber lands in

Mississippi than any other two men com-

When it was learned that the Sheriff had

at the Spectators.

tion of the law in this case means."

e arrested.

everal other of Sullivan's friends made Johnny Murphy tied Kilrain's colors to the stake of the ring and Dan Murphy did the same service for Sullivan. Then the american flag, presented by the Parnell Club, was unfurled.

1889.

Meantime Mike Cleary and Mike Dono an were tossing for choice of corners. Cleary flipped the coin, while Donovan cried "tail." Tail it was, and the Kilrain party took the corner that gave Sullivan

At 9.55 Kilrain came to the ringside, at-tended by Charley Mitchell. He tossed his fue straw hat Into the ring, in token of de-fiance, and immediately followed it. Sulliappearance. He had a bath robe wrapped around him, and he threw his old slouch hat into the squared circle in reply to Jake's

The toilets of the men were soon made They had dressed under at their houses, and had only to be divested of their outer garments. Sullivan wore green knee-breeches and white stockings, with black fighting shoes. Kilrain was dressed in black knee breeches, blue stockings and black shoe Both wore their flags for belts, and both were naked from the waist up, with the exception of strengthening plasters they wore around their waists.

READY FOR THE WORD.

Not Very Much Trouble in Selecting

Referee - A New Orleans Sport

Agreed Upon-Kilrain Backs

Himself for Another

\$1,000-Now in

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1

NEW ORLEANS, July 8 .- While the men

were being disrobed, the crowd took stock of their appearance. Sullivan was quite fat, and must have weighed not less than

215 pounds. His eyes looked bright, and he appeared brimful of confidence. Kil-

rain had a haggard and jaded appearance

in the face, though his body looked better

Mike Donovan stepped to the center of the ring and said: "We have named Pat

Kendrick, of New Orleans, for referee, but they won't have him." Then Charley Johns-

ton took his turn at speech-making. He

said he wanted a fair, square fight, and if

he lost under these conditions, he too, had a

New Orleans man ror referee, an honest

man, in whom all had confidence. He was

Charley Mitchell said: "Let us do as they

did when Sullivan and Ryan fought. Let

us take both of them." This proposition

was received with cries of "No! No!"

"Fitspatrick!" "Kendrick!"
Denny Butler tried to make a speech, but

the crowd sat down on him. Johnston named Mr. Hueston for his second choice, and then Charley Mitchell proposed that they toss for choice of the men named. The

Sullivan party did not take kindly to the

offer, but the crowd cheered it again

on himself at the ring. It was promptly covered by Sullivan, who got the money

from Barney Maguire.

All being in readiness, the Maltese cross was formed by the principals and their seconds, who shook six hands across, and a moment later time was called for the fight.

JUST 75 ROUNDS

Secessary for Kilrain to Get Tired Out Run-

ning Away and Falling Down-Mike

Denovan Stope the Ove-Sided Business at the End of

2 Hours 18 Minutes.

NEW ORLEANS, July 8 .- The following

is an account of the fight by rounds:
At 10:10 the principals and seconds advanced to the center of the ring and formed

enthusiastically cheered, as was Mr. Fitz-

patrick.

A Little Sprinting.

Sullivan Wanted to Fight. Round 10—Kilrain came up looking very serious, probably realizing that he had under-taken a huge contract and as he showed no disposition to come to the center of the ring, Sullivan impatiently exclaimed: "Stand up Sullivan impationtly exclaimed: "Stand up and fight like a man, I'm not a sprinter; I'm a fighter!" As soon as Kilrain came near him, Sullivan made a pass, but it fell short, and Kilrain counted on his stomach, his blows evidently jacking force, doing Sullivan no apparent damage. Sullivan made a rush at Kilrain, who't the fatter turned and hugged him, both being against the ropes. The big fellow here got in some light blows on Kilrain's ribs, which by this time resembled somewhat the color of raw beefsteak. Then they clinched, Kilrain throwing Sullivan and falling heavily on top of him. Time 2 minutes.

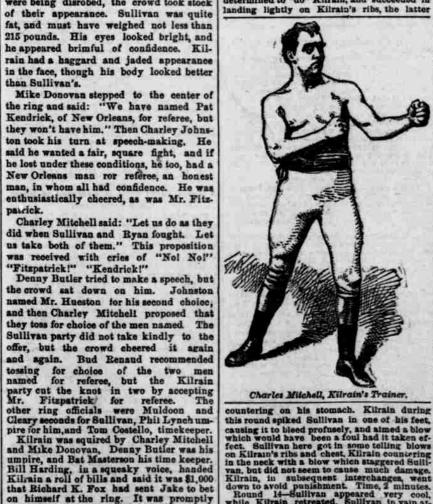
Round Ill—Sullivan opened with his left, which Kilrain neatly countered, Sullivan landing a light one on Kilrain's heck, following it with a visions blow which Riklain ducked, the latter rushing and hugging Sullivan. The boy from Boston was now blowing quite hard and Kilrain got in an ugly apperent on Sullivan's ribs. Sullivan in return got in a good one on Kilrain's neck which staggered him, and many in the crowd here called upon Sullivan to

Go in and Finish Him. The big fellow then planted a heavy one o filtrain's neck, the latter retreating, Sullivan following him up and endeavoring to land one of his terrible knock-out blows, succeeded finally in getting a square knock-down by a right-hander in the neck. At the termination of this round Sullivan did not even take his seat, while Klirain appeared to be very much distressed. Time, 3 minutes.

Round 12—Klirain started this round by hugging Sullivan, the latter breaking away and getting in a good left-hander on Klirain's neck. Klirain proved a tricky fighter, evading successfully Sullivan's right-handed swings for the knockout spot, clinching Sullivan and attempting to throw him, but without success, and upon breaking away, made a pass at Sullivan, but his blow lacked force. The round ended by the men falling heavily, Sullivan on top, his left arm locked tightly on his opponent's throat, Klirain having to be carried to his corner, evidently in distress. Time, 2 minutes.

Sulfivan Getting Ugly.

Round 13—Sallivan had an ugly glare in hi eye at the opening of this round, as if he was determined to "do" Kilrain, and succeeded in



Charles Mitchell, Kilrain's Trainer. countering on his stomach. Kilrain during this round spiked Sullivan in one of his feet, causing it to bleed profusely, and aimed a blow which would have been a foul had it taken effect. Sailivan here got in some telling blows on Kilrain's ribs and chest, Kilrain countering in the neck with a blow which staggered Suillivan, but did not seem to cause much damage. Kilrain, in subsequent interchanges, went down to avoid punishment. Time, 2 minutes. Round 14—Suillivan appeared very cool, while Kilrain retreated. Sullivan in vain attempting to land on his opponent's jugular with any effect. Kilrain committed another palpable foul, Sullivan countering on his neck with his dangerous right, the round closing in a clinch. Sullivan sipped and fell under the ropes. Time, 13 minutes.

Sullivan's Pitiful Appeal.

Sullivan's Pitiful Appeal.

Round 15-Kiirain again resorted to his sprinting tactics, Sullivan exclaiming: "Come and fight." Kitrain made a pass at Sullivan's and fight." Kitrain made a pass at Sullivan's stomach, Sullivan avoicing it and planting a roaster on Kilrain's ribs. Sullivan made another vicious lunge, which Kilrain dodged, and he in turn rushed Sullivan against the ropes, but effecting no damage. Sullivan's face meanwhile wore a confident, "You-can't-hurtme" expression, and backing Kilrain into the latter's corner, he dimed a vienous blow at Kilrain, which the latter cleverly avoided and ran away from his antagonist. Sullivan again appealed to the referse to induce Kilrain to face the music, saying to Mitchell's protege, "Why can't you fight like a man" Kilrain rushed at Sullivan, the latter countering right

and left, landing on Kilrain's ribs ah Sullivan tried to land a hard one, which sail was tried to land a hard one, which was planting short-arm blows on the neck a ribs. Both men indulged in short-arm blows on the neck sullivan playing for the neck, Kilrain failing Britain Busily at Work Shiptoryold punishment. a Maltese cross in shaking hands, the latter retiring outside the ropes and the principals o their respective corners.

At the call of time Kilrain and Sullivan

Kilrain Keeps Dropping.

Round 20—Both men sparred for an opening, Sullivan leading and landing again on the ob-jective point—Kilrain's ribs—the latter slipping

Give and Take.

advanced to the center of the ring, the lat-ter wearing a confident smile, Kilrain look-Feinting and Fouls.
Round 16—Kilrain led, planted a remi Round 16—Kiirain led, planted a reminder of Sullivan's ribs and retreated, Sullivan remarking: "You fight just like Mitchell." Bott sparred cautiously, Kiirain leading and landing on Sullivan's stomach. Some lively in-fighting followed, Kilrain breaking away and promenading around the ring out of Sullivan's reach. A clinch followed, Sullivan throwing Kilrain. Round 17—Sullivan fointed and Kilrain dodged clear across the ring. They again clinched, both falling, Kilrain landing on Sullivan's cheek before the fall, drawing the purple. Time, 3 minutes.

Round 18—Sullivan appeared with the blood tricking down his cheek. Kilrain feinted, Sullivan trying to counter, and Kilrain silpped down without being struck, Sullivan claiming a foul, which, however, was not allowed. Time, 15 minutes. ng serious, and the great battle for the world's hampionship began. Round 1—Kilrain immediately made a rus

for Sullivan, feinting with his left, suddenly clinched Sullivan and threw him heavily to the turf, securing first honors and loud applause. Time 15 seconds.

Time 15 seconds.

Round 2—Both men advanced promptly at the call of time, Sullivan immediately leading with his left, catching Kilrain heavily in the ribs. The men then clinched and Sullivan secured the second fall amid loud cheers from his partisans. Time 30 seconds.

Round 3—Kilrain rushed, Sullivan at once, clinching and catching the big fellow around the neck, but the latter immediately broke away and got in a short-arm blow on the neck. In this round Kilrain struck at least half a dozen appareally foul blows below the belt, which the referee from his position could not see but which were greeted with hisses by the crowd, it appearing, and being so proclaimed by Sullivan's friends, that Kilrain wanted to lose on a foul. This round closed by Kilrain going down from a light blow on the neck.

Round 4—Both men sparred cautiously for an opening, Kilrain, after one or two feints on the part of Sullivan, rushed in, and Sullivan, securing a cross-buttock hold, tried to throw the Baltimore boy, but he broke away and landed a stinger in Sullivan's jaw. Both men then sparred cautiously, Kilrain succeeding in getting in a light blow on Sullivan's neck. The round, which was in favor of Kilrain, ended by the latter falling to avoid punishment. Kilrala Hissed. A foul, which, however, was not anowed. Thus, 154 minutes.

Round 19—Kilrain rushed on and hugged Sullivan, the latter saying: "You're no tighter. You are a wrestler." Kilrain planted his right on Sullivan's ribs and then retreated around the ring, Sullivan following and planting a blow on Kilrain's ribs which could be heard all over the inclosure. Kilrain landed lightly on Sullivan's ribs and then went down from a light blow. Time, 2 minutes.

Sullivan leading and landing again on the objective point—Kilrain's ribs—the latter slipping down to avoid punishment. Another claim of foul was made by Muldoon which was not allowed. Time, 45 seconds.

Round 21—Kilrain opened with a light one on Sullivan's stomach, Sullivan retaliating on the neck, Kilrain countering on the jaw, slipping and falling. Time, I minute and 30 seconds.

Round 22—Sullivan tapped Kilrain lightly on the ribs, and the latter went to the earth to avoid more of the same nature.

Round 23—Kilrain began retreating, with Sullivan in pursuit. Sullivan again landed heavily on the ribs, when they clinched and fell, Sullivan with his knee across Kilrain's seconds was not allowed. Time, 30 seconds.

Round 24—Sullivan landed a swinging right-hander on Kilrain's neck, the latter hugging him and then breaking and running around the ring. Kilrain fell in his corner without receiving a blow. Time, I minute.

Round 25—Sullivan led for and countered on Kilrain's ribs, Kilrain going down. Time, 30 seconds. Round 5—Sullivan opened with a feint with his left, upon which Kilrain immediately re-treated. Sullivan followed him up, and Kil-rain made a vicious lunge at his head, which, however, fell short, and Sullivan swung his terrible right at his opponent's jugular, he too falling short, and Kilrain countered harm-lessly on his neck. The round ended by Kil-rain going down near his own corner, his aim rain going down near his own corner, his aim appearing to be to avoid sunishment, pursuing the same tactics adopted by his trainer, Mitchell, in his "foot race" is La Belle France.

Round 8—Sullivan commenced operations by landing heavily with his left on Kirain's jaw. They then clinched and fell heavily, Sullivan on top. At the conclusion of this round Kirain was carried to his corner, while Sullivan walked to his unassisted. Time, 2 minutes.

Round 26—Sullivan smiled derisively, feinted, Kilrain retreating around the circle, followed by Boston's pride. Kilrain landed on Sullivan's stomach with his right and rushed in and threw First Blood for Hilrain.

Round 7—Both men sparred cautiously for an opening, but acon clinched and indulged in some sharp short-arm work, Kilrain getting in three or four good ones on Sullivan's ribs and a sharp right-hander on Sullivan's right ear, drawing the blood. First blood claimed and allowed for Kilrain. Time 1½ minutes.

Round 8—Sullivan came up bleeding from the cut on his ear, having the appearance of an enged buil. He immediately rushed at Kilrain and after a few passes succeeded in breaking down his guard, sending Kilrain to grass with a heavy right-hander in the mouth. First knock down claimed and allowed for Sullivan amid prolonged cheere from his admirers. Time, 2 minutes. his burly antagonist amid loud and prolonged theors. Time, 40 seconds. Round 27—Kilrain began the round by laud-Round T-Kilrain began the round by landing heavily on Sullivan's ribs and then clinched. Sullivan, after the breakaway, made an ugly blow for Kilrain's neck, which the latter skillfully avoided, receiving it on the back of the neck. Sollivan then planted another ugly blow on Kilrain's ribs, Kilrain countering lightly on Kilrain's ribs, Kilrain countering heavily on Kilrain's neck, the latter going down. Time, 2 minutes. ninutes.
Round 9-Was very brief, Kilrain simp Round 28-Kilrain led, clinched and broke

then landed lightly on Sullivan's neck. Sullivan feinted and a clinch ensued in Kilrain's corner, the latter playing lightly on Sullivan's ribs. A vicious blow was evaded by Kilrain Demanding That Klirain Fight. Cleary then demanded of the referee that he make Kilrain tight.

Round 33—Kilrain immediately went to grass from a severe blow in the mouth. Time, 8 sec-

> Round 34—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's breast, and the latter laughingly remarked: "I'm not hurt," and immediately landed with effect on Kilrain's ribs, Sullivan forcing him all over the ring and finally knocking Kilrain down in his (Sullivan's) corner, landing quickly on the mouth, chest and nock. Time, I minute.
>
> Round 35—Kilrain landed on Sullivan's cheek, Sullivan feinting, being met by a right-handed blow on the cheek, the round closing with snarp in-fighting and Sullivan throwing Kilrain and falling heavily on him. Time, I minute and 30 seconds.
>
> Round 35—Kilrain beat a hasty retreat around the ring, causing Sullivan to say: "Why don't you fight like a man?" Sullivan finally landed on Kilrain's neck, the latter going down in his own corner. Time, I minute and 30 seconds.
>
> Kilrain Would Not Fight. Kilrain Would Not Fight. Round 37—Kilrain tapped Sullivan lightly on the head, and then retreated, Sullivan folding his arms while waiting for Kilrain to come to

his arms while waiting for Kilrain to come to the scratch, the crowd jeering and hissing Kil-rain. The latter landed lightly on Sullivan's breast and retreated. Sullivan again stepped to the middle of the ring, calling on Kilrain to come up and fight. Kilrain made a lunge at Sullivan and clinched. Kilrain played on Sul-livan's ribs and then went down in his own cor-ner, Sullivan again appealing to the referee to make Kilrain fight. Muldoon claimed a foul, which was not allowed. Time, 2 minutes and 20 seconds.

which was not allowed. Time, 2 minutes and 20 seconds.

Round 38—Kilrain showed signs of distress, while retreating around the ring, but Sullivan declined to follow. The referee here told Kilrain he would have to fight. He came up and landed lightly on Sullivan's law and breast, then made a pass at Sullivan's stomach and clinched, the crowd crying "Rats!" "Rats!" "Cur!" "Cur!" at Kilrain, for not teeing the mark. Kilrain went down to save his bacon. Time, 4½ minutes. Another Foul Claimed. Round 39—Both men sparring for an opening, Kilrain running around the ring, but Sullivan would not follow. Sullivan stood in the middle

would not follow. Sullivan stood in the middle of the ring, calling upon Kilrain to come up and fight, Kilrain landed lightly on Sullivan's stomach and left cheek, and tried to throw Sullivan, but could not. Kilrain went down upon a feint of Sullivan, Sullivan's seconds claiming foul, which was not allowed. Time, claiming foul, which was not anowed.

2 minutes.

Round 40—Sullivan got in a heavy rib-roaster on Kilrain's left side. The latter, after getting a light one on Sullivan's neck, was pushed by Sullivan and fell down as usual. Time, 2 min-

Round 41—Kilrain landed lightly on Sulli-yan's breast, and retreated. Sullivan again landed heavily on Kilrain's ribs, the latter going down. Time, I minute. Kilrain's Friends Give Up.

W. F. Harding, Richard K. Fox's representa-tive, at the close of this round, left the ring, satisfied that Kilrain could not possibly

Round 42-Kilrain, retreating as usual, came Round 42—Kilrain, retreating as usual, came back, led at Sullivan, who countered, and Kilrain ran away. Kiirain fell from a light blow, Sullivan standing over and stamping on Kilrain. Kilrain's seconds claimed a fout, amid a scene of great excitement, which was not allowed. Time, 2 minutes and 30 seconds.

Round 43—Kilrain got another rib-roaster from Sullivan, when they clinched, and Kilrain went down without being hit, Sullivan claiming foul, which was not allowed. Time, 114 minutes. Sallivan Feels Sick.

Round 44—Almost immediately on coming to the scratch, Sullivan commenced vomiting freely, whereupon Kilrain told him he would not hit him while vomiting. Sullivan blurted out: "Come on: I'm ready." The latter soon got in another rib-roaster, and Kilrain went down. Time, 2 minutes.

Round 45—Kilrain landed heavily on Sullivan's neck with his left, and retreated. Sullivan smashed him in the ribs, when he went down, and, while down, Sullivan deliberately jumped on him with his feet. Cries of foul were heard all over the ring, but it was not allowed. This was a shameful act on Sullivan's part, and should have lost him the battle.

Round 45—The men clinched and stayed together for some time. Sullivan landed heavily on the ribs and nose, and after some infighting, Kilrain went down to avoid punishment. Time, 45 seconds.

Round 47—Kilrain landed heavily on Sullivan's stomach. They clinched and fell, with
Sullivan on top. Kilrain's seconds made loud
and vigorous claims of foul, but the referee
would not grant it. Pony Moore said to the
would not grant it. Pony Moore said to the
the capital at any time.

,ing Them to Our Shores.

THREE CENTS

HER AGENTS' METHODS EXPOSED

By an Irish Priest and by a Leading Merchant of Balmullet.

JOHN BULL, HOWEVER, CHEATS HIMSELF

Edward Stephenson, Commissioner of Emigration, at New York, has secured from an Irish merchant a description of how the British Government covertly aids people to emigrate to America, through one of its departments, and thereby defeats the efforts of another. Commissioner Stephenson describes Castle Garden as a real aid to these operations.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 NEW YORK, July 8 .- In London correpondence of June 9 facts were stated about the methods that prevail on the western coast of Ireland which, to quote the words of the correspondent, "might interest the Commissioners of Emigration in New York." It was stated that Erris, in County Mayo, had been placarded with posters re-questing persons desirous of emigrating to America to apply to Emigration Agent Bourke. There were many applications, and Bourke selected 100 of the pooreat and most worthless families of the population for transportation A hitch arose which compelled him to give up the idea of sending them over in a body, and he hit upon the plan of shipping them at the rate of one family a week, his method being to put one man in as the head of the family and to send a lot of others as his children and relatives. This statement was made on the authority of the statement was made on the authority of the Rev. Henry Heuson, the parish priest, whose word was corroborated by Mr. John S. Murphy, a leading merchant. Commis-sioner of Emigration Edmund Stephenson, of this city, at once wrote to the Rev. Mr. Heuson and to Mr. Murphy, stating the substance of the article, and requesting their personal statement as to the truth of the

Mr. Stephenson took the precaution not to nention that he was one of the commiss ers of emigration, fearing that if he did so he would get no reply. He has just re-ceived an answer from Mr. Murphy, dated Balmullet, June 27, Mr. Murphy writes: Balmullet, June 27, Mr. Murphy writes:
The poorest and most worthless class are sent from this place on what is termed "the free emigration," by what is called here the emigration commission. The commission is, I believe only nominal; it is embodied in the person of the gentleman you mention as Mr. Burke, who was formerly vice-guardian of Balmullet union. He has had a great number of very poor families—undoubtedly poor in some cases—on his list and from that list are selected small batches who are sent off weekly via Londonderry. Of course if sent in large batches there might be some difficulty in their means. What is still more strange, the Government gives loans to those poor people, who live on the coast, to enable them to follow the fishing industry, which, if properly developed, would be a scurce of wealth and employment to the country. These loans are given on the security of two other persons who slap promissory notes to the Board of Works, to lean by installments, including interest every half year. This is an encouragement to the people to stay at home and be industrious, but while one Government department is fulfilling its function in this respect, another Government department offers inducements to these very people by free enigration to leave the country. LEAVING THEIR SECURITIES.

in for the amount. These latter are proceeded against—and, I cannot help saying, properly so—for the recovery of these installments, and thus we have it that the honest, industrious man who remains at home and who has tried to benefit his neighbor by going security for to benefit his neighbor by going security for him to the Government, is made a victim of through the inducements to emigrate offered by the same Government to a man who proves himself, by so acting, dishonest. This is, in fact, "a premium to the rogue." I am aware that the Government fishery inspectors have remonstrated with the Emigration Committee against sending away any man connected with these ioans unless he first redeems them, but all to ne purpose. I am also aware that Sir Thomas Brady made even this year an ineffectual remonstrance against a man being sent away on this free emigration to whom he had a few months before made a loan out of a charitable fund at his disposal, probably to sell his land or pay his rent. He might as well have remained silent, although there are hundreds of people who, without small loans given freely by this gentleman, would have been imates of the workhouse, and, once in, loss forever. I am very*espectfully yours,

"There is a systematic movement on the part of the European Governments to dump their paupers on our soil," said Commis-sioner Stephenson. "Since the protest on the part of our Government of 1884 their movement has been conducted secretly, but not without success. CASTLE GARDEN AN EVIL.

Last year, according to the report of the Commissioners of Emigration, out of some 380,000 who landed at Castle Garden, only 501 were sent home, which is less than the

380,000 who landed at Castle Garden, only 501 were sent home, which is less than the number who were returned the preceding year. The commissioner did, however, pay the return fare of about 600 others, who, if they had remained, would have become a burden to the country. So far as Castle Garden is concerned the country would be better off if were wiped out of existence. Castle Garden is a cover. It is not as it used to be. Formerly the people had a chance to see what sort of emigrants were landing on our shores, but to-day those emigrants are taken charge of by agents immediately on their arrival and sent to remote parts of the country. The people are not alive to the question, and the very clerks in the garden are between two fires on the one hand, the Presidents of the Irish Emigration Society and of the German Society, of New York, each of whom has a full vote in the board, and on the other hand, the State Commissioners, whose duty it is to enforce the law. I think it is high time that the public should acquaint themselves with these facts."

COOPER GETS HIS OFFICE.

The Custom House Plum at Last Drops Into His Expectant Mouth.

WASHINGTON, July 8 .- The long silence of the administration in the matter of Pena-sylvania appointments was effectually broken to-day by the announcement of Hon. Thomas V. Cooper as Collector at the Port of Philadelphia. This is one of the appointments that have been expected ever since the inauguration of Mr. Harrison, which were known to be settled in fact. which were known to be settled in fact. The only query about it is as to why it was not done sooner, as it was expected that when it came it would be coupled with that of Field for Postmaster. But it is said that Mr. Wanamaker is not averse to giving Harrity as much of the plum as possible, and that Mr. Field has not yet arranged